



n. y.—the other day they killed black diamond who was the head of the buffalo herd at central park at which all the kids used to look during the summer time & laff themselves neerley sick when black diamond would get kross & paw the ground to skare the rest of the herd

well, he got so gross finally that they had to give him the ax and cut him up in roasts and stakes

last week 1 day bill snyder says, say we will have to have a new king for the buffalo herd, what's the matter with giving the job to toby 11 who is the son of black diamond

evry body said all rite, but how are you going to do it

for toby 11 never got along well with his pa & evry time his pa seen him in the yard he wood go after him & neerley kill him, so they had penned toby 11 up all by hisself in bachelor kwarters

b illtried to lead toby 11 outer his stall but toby woodent lead & then bill had a brite idear & got 2 strong horses which he hitched to a hevvy waggon & then tied toby onto the other end of the waggon

they got neerley to the buffalo yard when toby got a eyefull of the lady bufflos waiting & in about 3 minits there wasent any waggon left & toby was back in his bachelor stall

toby 11 has it all over caesar and yuan shy ki for not wanting to be elected king, remarked mr. snyder, but i am going to put a krown on his shaggy head if i blindfold him & put him back on a truck & bring him into the yard in the dark of the moon

so, pore toby 11 is sure elected it seems to me

P. S.—they call him toby 11 because there was another toby which croaked sevrul months ago

TODAY'S BELLRINGER

Opie Read, the novelist, was riding between Buffalo and Albany one day. The train was behind time. He called the conductor over and said:

"Can't you go faster than this?"

"Sure," came the reply, "but I have to stay with the train."

BRIDGE

First Bridge Fiend—I once knew a man who had thirteen trumps and never took a trick.

Second Bridge Fiend—How so?

First Bridge Fiend—His partner led an ace, he trumped, and then his partner threw him out of the window.—Brunonian.

READY FOR IT



... "Remember, Bobby, never put off till tomorrow what can be done today."

"Very well then, mother, I'll just eat the cake that was saved from dinner now."/>